



# SEFFY

A ROMANCE OF A PENNSYLVANIA FARM  
By JOHN LUTHER LONG  
Illustrations by DON WILSON

## SYNOPSIS.

The crowning desire in the life of old Baumgartner, a Pennsylvania farmer, is to obtain possession of the beautiful meadow which lies just between Baumgartner's property and the railroad station. The property in question was inherited by Sarah Pressel, very pretty and athletic young girl, and she had sold it to her. At length Baumgartner came to realize that his only hope of obtaining the property would be through the marriage of his son Seffy to Sarah Pressel. Seffy is all life and animation. Her one fault is a very high temper. Baumgartner gives Seffy some lessons in courtship. Baumgartner has caused himself to be appointed guardian of Seffy. Seffy is under the spell of the fascinating witchery of Sally and he kisses her. She promises him, however, that she will never marry any man but him. Sam Fritz, a drunken grocery clerk—old Baumgartner's friend—interrupts the kissing. They go into the parlor and begin to dance. In accordance with the customs of the place and the time, the one who is defeated in such a contest is the winner of the girl. Seffy goes to sleep and begins snoring. Sally travels in the room, saying: "Good night, gentlemen." Seffy tells his father of his humiliation; of how Sam Fritz had pinned him to the floor, how he slept a pasteboard tombstone bearing the inscription: "Seffy Fritz, son of John Baumgartner, died June 10, 1917, in the twentieth year of his age. Gone but not forgot. Read backwards." Seffy and Sally meet at the school spring. She urges him to do something to redeem himself. The father advises Seffy to take Sally home from church. This would be the crucial test, according to the custom of the times, which often meant disgrace or even murder and suicide. Seffy is the rule in such a test that the one whose arm the girl accepted when leaving the church would be the favored suitor, and the rejected one was disgraced and must leave town or triumph over his opponent by force. Seffy dreads the church ordeal.

her eyes blazed like stars in the midst of it. Seffy quailed. He recognized the temper—only he had never seen it as terrible as this. He had forgotten Sam. It was only Sally he saw, as one sees with fear-stalled nerves the locomotive as it leaps upon him. And the onlookers, crowding at the sides, thought it a great and terrible hand to hand battle—to wait that way till the last moment and then to spring like tigers—or a piece of tremendous foolishness. "Both of you must be absolute sure," said Hilary Groff to Sam, "or absolute fools! Ain't you got no pity on the girl?" "Shut up!" answered Sam, "and watch. I'm calculating on him leaving town to-morrow. That is my game. And I'm playing for the pot." You see that Sam had not forgotten Seffy for a moment, even if Seffy had forgotten him. He stepped noiselessly three paces toward Sally, crossed in front of Seffy and took her arm. There was a laugh almost ribald. Seffy could not see clearly—he could, least of all, think clearly—he did not know what had happened. He saw only the little white signal before him and blindly put out his arm. It did not reach Sally at all, but Sam who turned and said with an imitation of girlish politeness: "Thank you, Mr. Baumgartner, I'm suited." And Sally, her face flaming with vengeance, took the trouble to turn



CROSSED IN FRONT OF SEFFY AND TOOK HER ARM

back and cry—not into his ear, but into his very heart. "Thank you, I'm suited." There are some people to whom no punishment seems sufficient, while any remains to be administered. One of the onlookers was of such a sort. He cried out as poor Seffy slunk away: "Give her back her dollar!" "Or ninety-nine cents, anyhow!" Seffy quailed and drew back from the line—it was the instant that makes or mars—and he had lost. He might still have knocked Sam down and won—this would have been perfectly proper—but he followed the man who had but a moment before crushed through the line, and wild jeers followed him. X. The Huge Fist of the Farmer. From that day Seffy avoided all public places—and all men. He was no body—nothing. He fell rapidly into that kind of disrepute which is common to persons with failing reputations. It was to his discredit that he did not leave town, but this his father prevented. Again he took to the cotton woods and the Poison Springs, with, perhaps, the dim hope that Sally might again find him there, and that the peeping moon might again interfere on his behalf. But the moon went through all her phases and then slowly turned her back on him—and Sally never came. In their casual meetings she was ice. Once they passed on the road to the store. She was in precisely the same garments he remembered so well—of that first day—and as gay as then. He trembled, and then looked up like a mortally wounded animal. She was looking calmly over his head. To the rest of the world she was gay and even, though that Sunday night laugh still echoed in her head—kept her maddened. After all, it wasn't worth while to care for even Seffy with such a little spirit. Why didn't he fight—kill Sam or somebody? And the cunning Sam set the story more widely going that for revenge Seffy had deserted her at the church door and that he had first laughed—Seffy. This was too poignant to be passed over, and it was heard far and wide. To Seffy's father, who, even in this dire strait, strove for happiness for

them both—and, of course, the pasture-field—she said with more abandoned disrespect than she had ever addressed to any one: "You ought to be glad that I do not take revenge on him! If he wasn't so little I would. But he's not worth bothering about. Sacked me, did he? I'll show him!" "Why, Sally! What would you do?" "Put him over my knee and spank him and then pen him in the cellar!" "Sally, don't talk like that," pleaded the old man. "It's spiles your voice." And Sally gave him then and there a rude specimen of how her voice was being spoiled—which I may not reproduce. But he was expressed in anathema. Indeed, others had noticed that her voice, somehow, had lost its soft richness. She was particularly kind to the young storekeeper now, and he was particularly reckless and drunken. And rumor presently had it that she was known to be drunk with him sometimes! "Sally—" said Seffy timorously, one day, (he had waited to tell her this) "you don't think—you don't believe—that I—said—" "I know," said Sally in a voice that froze him, "that you are a fool—and I am not fond of fools. Go away! I glad I don't like you!" And then rumor had it that she and Sam were to be married—"for spite." But, curiously enough, the person most affected by all this was not Sally, nor Seffy, nor Sam. It was Seffy's father, whose sufferings were nearing agony. Nothing could be done with Seffy. And course of the love between them, which had never been ruffled since Seffy was born, was often ruffled now. The old man, as their relations grew strained, became more and more exasperated at Seffy's lack of initiative. "Gosh-a-mighty! You goin' to let that molasses-tapper set right down on you and never get off? Can't you see that she wants you? Don't matter what she says! Don't you know it's a dare? Air you going to take a dare? Why, you usen't to when you was a baby! When you year that durned new laugh of Sally's can't you see that somesing's wrong? She's drinkin'! That's what! You think she'd laugh

## EDITOR SHOT BY HIS BRIDE

WAS FORCED TO MARRY PRETTY LOUISIANA GIRL AT POINT OF PISTOL.

### SAYS HE DESERTED HER

Girl Rushes Into Office With Three Young Men, Fires Five Shots and Surrenders to the Authorities.

Franklin, La.—Mrs. Jessie De Marest Bouterie, 19 years old, daughter of a prominent lumberman at Patterson, La., near here, is in jail at this place, while A. Sidney Bouterie, editor of the New Era of Patterson, her husband of two days, is at the point of death in a sanitarium here with five bullet holes in his body.

Bouterie was shot by his beautiful bride while he was seated at his desk in his editorial rooms at Patterson. The young woman rushed in with three young men and after she had almost emptied the weapon she submitted to arrest.

Cartridge Thrown at Him. One of the cartridges snapped and she drew this out and cast it on the prostrate body of her alleged faithful husband.

Mrs. Bouterie claims that Bouterie, who is ten years her senior, refused to live with her.

The newspaper editor has made a dying statement that he was forced to marry Miss Demarest at the point of a pistol in the hands of the bride's father, L. J. Demarest. The alleged military wedding was performed here at midnight Wednesday, the party returning to Patterson.

He Did Not Like Her. Bouterie is alleged to have refused to remain with his bride, saying she was distasteful to him and that he would not associate with her, though he would make financial provision for her maintenance. Mrs. Bouterie says she does not want money. She insists she won her sweetheart's love and she wants to retain it.

Joe Stansbury, John Cleina and Roland Vitter, three young men, members of prominent families of this town, are under arrest, charged with being accessories to the affair.

### CALLS BANQUET ORGY.

President Schurman's Charges Disturb Students of Cornell University.

Ithaca, N. Y.—The Cornell students are much perturbed Saturday over the statement made by President Schurman in his annual address that the senior banquet of last year was a disgrace to the university. He also used the word "orgy" in referring to it. Drunkenness, he admitted, existed in a degree in the university, and he made a strong appeal to the students for "purifying the moral atmosphere."

### Filipino Kill Scout.

Manila, P. I.—Fifty Moros attacked the scout outpost at Momagan at an early hour Saturday morning, and in the ensuing fight one of the Philippine scouts was killed and two wounded, while nine Moros were slain and several wounded. The scouts' rifles and three belts of ammunition were recaptured.

The Moros in this vicinity have been threatening trouble for some time.

### In Honor of Grover Cleveland.

New York City.—As a consequence of the recent death of Grover Cleveland, his chairman and counsel, the association of Life Insurance presidents Friday voted to amend its constitution by abolishing the office of chairman, which had been held by Mr. Cleveland since its organization in December, 1906, and also the position of secretary, held by Robert L. Cox. A new office of general counsel and manager was created and Mr. Cox was chosen to fill it.

### Classify Oklahoma Rates.

Guthrie, Okla.—Proposed orders signed by the state corporation commission Friday reduce and classify the freight rates now in force in Oklahoma on tropical fruits and dry goods and similar factory products. The orders if promulgated will effect a cut of 15 per cent in rates on these commodities.

### Raise Yellow Fever Quarantine.

Austin, Tex.—The Texas state board of health, through Acting State Health Officer J. R. Florence, Friday raised the yellow fever quarantine which has been in effect against Havana and other points in Cuba.

### Hold Me Until Death Comes.

Grant, Okla.—"Put me on the bed and hold me when I begin to have convulsions," coolly said Mrs. H. H. Foster, 60 years old, who informed the other members of the family that she had taken a dose of strychnine.

### Charges Peonage Traffic.

Mobile, Ala.—Telling a remarkable story of having been held in bondage with 4 of his fellow countrymen, Samuel Pappegeorge, a Greek, has arrived at this port from Yucatan.

### Girl Admitted to Bar.

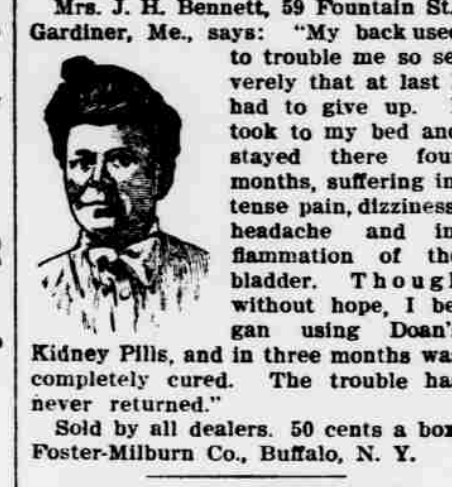
Hollidaysburg, Pa.—Miss Mary E. Bracken of this place successfully passed the examinations which entitle her to practice law before the supreme, superior and county courts of this state.

### Molten Metal Kills and Injures.

Chicago, Ill.—By the accidental overturning of a ladle of molten metal at the works of the Grand Croasting Tack Co., one man was killed, two were seriously injured.

## RAISED FROM SICK BED.

After All Hope Had Vanished.



Mrs. J. H. Bennett, 59 Fountain St., Gardiner, Me., says: "My back used to trouble me so severely that at last I had to give up. I took to my bed and stayed there four months, suffering intense pain, dizziness, headache and inflammation of the bladder. Though without hope, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, and in three months was completely cured. The trouble has never returned."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

## NAME WAS A COMPROMISE.

Explanation of Remarkable Cognomen of Nevada Town.

A Nevada man having extensive mining claims in the goldfield region tells of a lucky strike that was made last year near Carson City, a strike that proved to be of such promise that a goodly sized camp immediately sprang up around it. The two principal mine owners were, respectively, an Irishman and a Jew, and as a compromise to these leading citizens the camp decided to leave to them the bestowal of a suitable name upon the new community. Between the two, none of which resulted in an agreement. The Irishman stood out for a name that would suggest his native soil, while the Jew was just as insistent, on his part, for a name that should be suggestive of the chosen people. This deadlock continued so long that the rest of the camp grew restless, and finally insisted that there should be a compromise. So the new camp was called "Tipperusalem"—Lippincott's.

## SKIN TROUBLES CURED.

First Had Itching Rash—Threatened Later With Blood-Poison in Leg—Relied on Cuticura Remedies.

"About twelve or fifteen years ago I had a breaking-out, and it itched, and stung so badly that I could not have any peace because of it. Three doctors did not help me. Then I used some Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Resolvent, and began to get better right away. They cured me and I have not been bothered with the itching since, to amount to anything. About two years ago I had a gripe and pneumonia which left me with a pain in my side. Treatment ran it into my leg, which then swelled and began to break out. The doctor was afraid it would turn to blood-poison. I used his medicine but it did no good, then I used the Cuticura Remedies three times and cured the breaking-out on my leg. J. F. Hennen, Milan, Mo., May 13, 1907."

## NOT DOLLARS, BUT EGGS.



First Thesplan—When I was playing in Kansas City and getting my 200 a night—  
Second Ditto—Hold on, there, Monty; make that five!  
First Thesplan—No, Jack; upon my honor—200 a night regular. Eggs are cheap there.

## Gave It to Them Straight.

At a heavy transfer point on Sixth avenue, says a letter to the New York Times, few seats being vacant on a Twenty-third street car, a youth darted under the arm of a stout woman and plumped himself down in the seat she was about to occupy. Glaring, she hurried at him: "If I wasn't a perfect lady I'd swat you one on the mouth." Another young man arose, raised his hat, and begged her to sit down. When seated she beamed upon him and said: "Sir, you're a gentleman; them others is hogs."

## Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescription from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Halls Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Halls Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co., Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. Price, 50c per bottle. Take Halls Family Pills for constipation.

## Nobody Else Loved Her.

In her new autumn gown she regarded her complexion complacently in the long glass. "I must confess," she said, "that I am in love with myself." "Then you should be happy," said her chum, tartly, "for you haven't a rival."

## Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Wm. A. Stearns* In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

## Blackwell's.

Ma Twaddles—Well, here's a "Napoleon of Wall street," who is well named.  
Pa Twaddles—How's that?  
Ma Twaddles—He's spending his last days on the island—Cleveland Leader.

## Lewis' Single Binder straight Se.

pay 10c for cigars not so good. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

## Worse Than Labor.

He has the hardest work who has nothing to do.—Epictetus.

## MINISTER A TRIFLE MIXED UP.

Consequently There Was an Awkward Perhaps in Funeral Oration.

It was at the funeral of a man who had left his young and attractive helpmeet a widow for the third time. At the time of his death their clergyman was away on a European trip, and in this emergency the Rev. Dr. Blank was called upon.

A neighbor instructed him hastily as to the admirable qualities of the deceased, his benevolence, piety and kind disposition, and gave him various points as to his family relations. During the funeral discourse no outsider would have suspected that the clergyman had not been a lifelong friend of the dead man. When, however, he came to mention the widow in his prayer, it was evident that his data in regard to her had become a trifle confused. He said:

"And now we commend to thy care this widowed handmaid, who has been bereaved again and again and again." Then hesitating an instant, he added: "And perhaps again."

## Australia's Wild Oysters.

Oysters are sometimes regarded as dangerous but they are not usually considered savage. A Queensland judge, however, has decided that they are wild beasts. Before a royal commission on the oyster industry, which has been sitting at Brisbane, a witness stated that eight years ago he had laid 100,000 oysters in the neighborhood of Friday Island. The Japanese stole the shells, and the district court judge held that as pearl shell oysters were wild animals there was no penalty for stealing them.

## Was Used to It.

On a very hot Sunday morning James was required to accompany his father to church.

That was contrary to his inclination. "Father," said he, "why need people go to church when it is so hot?" "My son," his father replied, "Satan is around as much in hot weather as at any time."

"Oh," said the boy, "but Satan does not mind hot weather!"

## A Keen Nose.

Grandmother—Why is the baby so happy?  
Nurse—Oh, his mother and father are coming.  
Grandmother—I don't see them!  
Nurse—Nor I, ma'am. But the child's nose is very keen. He smells the automobile, ma'am!—Harper's Weekly.

## "SPOHN'S."

This is the name of the greatest of all remedies for Distemper, Pink Eye, Heaves, and the like among all ages of horses. Sold by Druggists, Harness Makers, or sent to the manufacturers, \$2.50 and \$1.00 a bottle. Agents wanted. Send for free book. Spohn Medical Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

## It Would Seem So.

"Beauty is only skin deep," remarked the party with the quotation habit.

"And if some portraits of handsome women are accurate," rejoined the peevish person, "beauty is quite a distance outside the cuticle."

## Lewis' Single Binder Cigar has a rich taste.

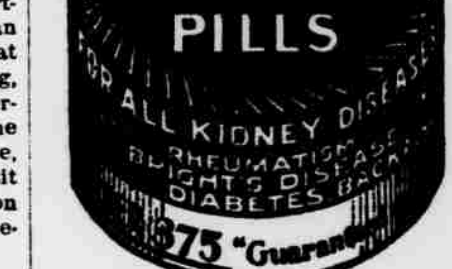
Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

## Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

## Obedience is better than sacrifice.—Latin proverb.

## DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS



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as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescription from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Halls Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Halls Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co., Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. Price, 50c per bottle. Take Halls Family Pills for constipation.

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## Worse Than Labor.

He has the hardest work who has nothing to do.—Epictetus.

## NASTY.



He—You are getting on fine.  
She—Am I swimming gracefully?  
He—Um—yes. All except your face.

## Showed Practice.

"You say she suspects that in years gone by her husband was a burglar?"  
"She feels sure of it."  
"Why, in the name of goodness?"  
"Because, when he gets up at night to get the baby a drink he never falls over the furniture."—Houston Post.

## Use Allen's Foot-Powder.

Corrected, itching, sweating feet. Trial package free. A. C. Allen, Le Roy, N. Y.

## All's to be feared where all's to be gained.—Byron.

## Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

Cleanses the System Effectually. Disperses Colds and Headaches due to Constipation. Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative.

## Best for Men, Women and Children—Young and Old.

To get its Beneficial Effects Always buy the Genuine which has the full name of the Company

## CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

by whom it is manufactured, printed on the front of every bottle. Sold by all leading druggists. One size only, regular price 50c per bottle.

## SICK HEADACHE

## CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heavy Eating. They cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and all the troubles arising from Liver and Bowel Disorders. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

## CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

## W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.00 SHOES \$3.50



## W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$5.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, and wear longer than any good shoes.

## Patents.

Widows' Pensions under new law obtained by JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C.

## Nothing pleases the eye so much as a well made, dainty

## Shirt Waist Suit



## Defiance Starch

gives that finish to the clothes that all ladies desire and should obtain. It is the delight of the experienced laundress. Once tried, they will use no other. It is pure and is guaranteed not to injure the most delicate fabric. It is sold by the best grocers at 20c a package. Each package contains 10 ounces. Other starches, not nearly so good, sell at 10c and contain only 12 ounces of starch.

## Defiance Starch Company, Omaha, Neb.